

February 19th. 1896

My Dear Caire,

I received the  
german letter today  
from dear old Frau Trickey  
Bless her dear heart  
I shall answer it without  
assistance, in my most  
awful dutch, I expect  
they will give it up in  
despair and request me  
to write in English next  
time. The musical  
was grand today.

I did not get back  
until 6.30 P.M.

I could not help  
planning to myself, how  
we would do such things  
when we are able

I have been building  
castles in the air this  
evening, that is  
one of my lazy habits  
but a source of great  
pleasure. Goodnight,  
Your loving Grace.

Thursday morning  
My love

Breakfast over,  
and has just read the  
sweetest letter that you

Have been sick without me - I am  
at school, teaching, that is to say) I  
have enjoyed you when you are in  
town - I can not say it is good  
or evil - When the sun rises  
that - the sky is bright &  
smoky all - clear, clear, a sweet  
thin sound morning joy to the eye -  
I have days, and the even-

Even

Received letter from  
Alf & Will this  
morning - & will write  
Alfred very soon.



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